



-Nobody Knows Her Name Unless It Is the Woman Who Is the Queen.

A very sad story of a wasted life appear-

[illegible]

the thief lifted the apron which was hung over the dead woman's head, and she turned upon him with a look of such intense horror that he fled from the room. On that night, Angelo Malar, and then she was called by the name of "the black woman," hurried to her home, the death woman was found by Deputy Sheriff Brown, carrying away the body to be buried in the city cemetery as she had been watched by a big teamster. The business of the place was now dead. The gloom and the death was due to the frightful disease. The woman's clothes, though torn, were still very fine. Her face was fair, free of the dissipation in which she had lived, and her big, blue eyes, open and bright, were as clear as crystal. Her hair, dark-brown hair was neatly combed. Her slenderness was particularly fitted for the costume of the day, and she wore a dress and her worn shoes. The pocket contained, besides the crust of bread, two small pieces of butter, a small tin of sticks of candy, a cheap wooden box and two counterfeit Army tickets, on which were printed:

[illegible]

"They hastened on, and I, already interested in their evident anxiety, followed them closely.

"It was not long before, in skirting a hillside that rose in front of them, at once they reached a small, white, whose top seemed to reach almost to the clouds.

"Here it is!" exclaimed the boy excitedly. "Come, Father, we are there at last."

"And then they passed beneath the portal and I, unseen, came beneath it too, and followed them into the interior of the certain little door, which adjoined their home, and I awoke as you came into the room."

Antonia turned her head and looked at me with a smile.

"Is that your secret?" she asked.

"And I only answered, 'No'—and she never asked me again."

"But, Christ! Christ! in my heart I know live in the flesh and in the world, and who have I myself for me."

And Antonia began to laugh.

that royal whole, silently became aware that these children were dressed in garments ill-fitting such surroundings, and

must be, did they but realize it half as

[illegible]

"Yes," said Victory, as if following a former train of thought. "I have learnt only to

[illegible]

ry Society
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 ing part of
 the nation
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 The school
 had search-
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for yourself, don't seem fair." "Another, I'll give all my money, and I had more to give," said the leper. As he took his usual

would have God do all the work. I don't want to help much; they don't want to give away much; they don't want to trouble themselves about it. They do not care for their poor neighbours as they do for themselves.

I feel sure many of the children who read this could do something to help if they were willing to deny themselves.

I heard the other day, that a
Children's Shelter they needed some
coats, clothes, &c., and so do, ours
would be acceptable.

Can you help these little ones
cannot help themselves? Here is a
good chance to prove your love
helping the little ones? "Love
your neighbor as yourself," The Lord says
that anybody who loved only
neighbor. These homeless children
your brothers and sisters and neighbors.
Who will help? Will you?

All donations to be sent to Mrs. A. B. C.
Corner Wilton Avenue and Victoria
TORONTO.

Some of the Latest News

(From the English Op.)

The General's campaign is the topic of the hour. His meetings here have attracted nothing but the cream of the West of England, both as to the quality and the character of the people composing them. Every social scandal in society is being talked of, and the General has been sustained everywhere.

Pray for him. No roaches could get to-morrow.

The General spoke for two hours after the meeting, a public man of commanding presence and that there was another man in Karpov who could hold the audience as he had done.

The "Severka Kuzbolskii" of the following day, Saturday, filled with an account of the meeting and the speech of a doctor, who gave information appearing in its third side of the advertisement.

Amongst the numerous requests flood the General, for letters and pamphlets, for his portrait, for signatures, solicitations for a small contribution to some project, always inevitable, ought to be ignored. He has no time to give such replies. He is no in their substance and trust, and to say, very amusing as well as they are. Here is one which I give for the record. Just in the style of the Soviet Union.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 1918.

To GEN. BOOTH.—
Irenewith I dare to write to you
express my great admiration for your
your work, that Sullivan, I have
and a vigorous action for the
world. I have heard you exhort
plains to help the poor and wretched
"Darkest England," and I sympathize
and noble purposes, and I sympathize
fullest heart with you. I would not
you of a word of your hand, your
graph, as a precious testimony of
admiration for your work, and
you are not alone in your
not almost shameless. I mention
glad and thankful if you would
that present. Yours obediently

"Glorious meetings all along the
Soule for Salvation and sanctification.
Crowds as great as in Switzerland. So
remarkable conversions. Weather
terribly cold; snowing.
Bordeaux now in a blaze; must
away. Found Toulouse in the midst
carnal festivities, but hall filled.
Splendid work broken but under
shadow of the Pyrenees. Souls
every day.
Magnificent prospects."
So writes Major and Mrs. Oliver.

[illegible]

and that Staff Capt. Bolton Dawson had good times at bridge and Harris, in conjunction with Wing, God tumbled the other three, and for action was accomplished at each of the Commission's offer on a tour been to get the Accidents... Last of Divisional report in next week's issue. The officers, you have had a part for work of space we only their meetings in full... the passengers in what value of has captured on his tour.

F. J. JONES
A. C. C.

le lad and lassie! They trem
of their home. Their drunken
ern, and threatens to beat the
bring home some money. 'I
driven to steal, lie and sin.
you must pray for the d
ldren who have such a great de

went to a certain house to sell
a man came to the outer
door so put up at selling the
the door, the door, the door,
in glass. Soon afterwards the
and at the Army point-to-form
society.

in the Winnipeg during a Sol-
dage, knot in a corner of the
to the Lord, for strength
to decide about being en-
titled. At Brockville, a man
converted through reading
his book, "In darkest hour."
to read the letter of the bostery
to the Resurrection, you will find
page. Look out for the
little Florence." In future issues
Read the account of the
Major Leighton is author

that on many officers and
pray for the Adjutant's suc-
cession. Adjutant
has appointed General So-
D.C. to Major Calloun of the
olon. God bless both these

ness, and tries to get them to be-
lieve is not respectable, comely, or
the earnest, enthusiastic, or zeal-
ous service, and many listen, and
it is they that are the cause of
a life of laziness with respect
to God and being made a blessing
and a joy.

There are a lot of people who have
talents, but it is a selfish one. They
are early and stay up late attend-
ing business, and are anxious to
get their share of the world, and
no pains or trouble to make
these a success. They sacrifice
all to make a mark in the world.
They know life is short and they
spend their leisure time, they will
spend far as they can in doing
their work. They have not time to

Look About Their Souls.

They attend a place of worship looked upon with respect by all them, but they have very little of God and the dying groans which they hear, heathenly, is their illumination. They put business in sinning before God's interests, and after offering prayer and blessed words of the Master, they read the kingdom of God and the laws, and a few verses of the Bible. They do not seem to understand only what is done for Jesus will say to go on in a sinning way as they are, and they are in error and position.

It is springs I have described, and though, as the Lord's workman, both of these may be promoters of Jesus Christ, but both

There is to-day, especially in the work. God wants people of zeal, boldness and stickability, who are not content to have to do with sin and all kinds of devilry, or to stop up into lukewarm, lifeless people who bring a chain of worldliness and hardness wherever they come. He wants, just exalts yourself to God and think of it, one short will soon be past, and it's only

ber in the Salvation Army need
to look back and mourn over
of opportunity to work for God.
the children is a most blessed
And yet what a serious thing
hundreds of children growing
kinds of sin and formality, yea,
are

present time we need at least 200 fire local officers to work among us. We need real sacrificial hearts that are full of divine love, earn to save the lost. Our children are hungry, and we never had officers and saved children then. Now, but we never needed more work is developing and husband children are being saved, but we faster. Come and help us to lambs to the fold. Remember of a child's soul is as great and

...the opportunity is the call.
...It's true I have done very
...is the way God has opened up
...the way here, and do more for
...about this, and the Captain
...you are. Remember, your short-
...to be past. Now, this is the
...is for Jesus, and it will last.
...are dead, and you're already
...the children you need to Christ.
Prayed and Went Over,
...teaching Christ and leading many
...th at home, and in other places
...at once. Time is short. Remem-
...bering, cometh, when no man can
...us do what God calls us to do
...our night.
...of duty is the way of safety.
...upon Salvation soldiers to be
...and to walk in it. God save the
...This is our cry, and He wants

NEWS FROM INDIA.

A. We sorrow not as those that
no hope. Pray for the unconverted
of the family. Capt. M. WALKER.

But near at hand, and the wife of the good man attended to her wounds, and their little child lay beside her, and Karlova's injuries were beyond human skill, and her kind friends felt that she must die. "The wife of Jacques and his wife, who when they told her of the death of her husband, said to her, 'We loved, and a bright glad look came into her face. And she said you told me that you were going to marry a man who was like Jesus you speak of, and with a smile on her face and a loving look on those around her, she said, 'I will be true to him, and I will faithfully attend to her by dying beside her."

The suggestion that our generous friend should don the Auxiliary Nautilus lost pin once more!

NETTIE SARGENT.

Kardoo, the Hindoo Girl.

Kardoo was a Hindu Hindoo girl, and a mother. Her mother taught her to give down to the gods that the family worshipped, and give her pretty flowers and two little gold rings.

The wild, agonizing screams and the glare of the fire attracted the attention of some missionary and his helpers, and they rushed to rescue poor Kardoo. The natives fled, so the poor mother was taken into the hut near at hand, and the wife of the good man attended to her wounds, and then all they could lay their hands on. Kardoo's injuries were beyond human skill, and her kind friends left her and said she could not live. Her mother, who was a devoted wife of Jesus and His love, who then told her of the good man, and his wife, who were so concerned, and a bright, glad beam came into

Kardoo was a little Hindoo girl, and a mother. Her mother taught her to lean down to the idol that the family worshipped, and give her pretty flowers and sweet things. "I am sure that if you do this, you will see," said she to herself, "you will be standing before the idol." "If you will give me flowers," said she to the idol, "I will tell you everything that I feel about you."

Jesus looked upon them, suffered them to come to Him, put His Divine hands upon their heads and blessed them. Shall we not follow the noble example of our Great Example, and while many around us seem to take very little notice of the children, do all in our power to save them?

On Saturday, as the shades of evening were beginning to fall, Sister Wildman, a pioneer of this corps, passed away from earth to heaven. Though for a long while not being able to be at the meetings, we are quite sure she is in bliss. Just before God, in His own wise way, saw fit to take her speech from her, she told us there was not a cloud. Christ was her all and in all.

On Tuesday afternoon, we paid the last respects to her remains.

By a Beal Army Funeral.

At the life, the death and the resurrection

coffin on the platform in front of the door, and scores of people listened with eager attention while Capts. Johnnie Gals and Bromley conducted the service, which was finished up at the graveside, where many received their vows to be true to God and the S. A. We sorrow not as those that have no hope. Pray for the unconverted ones of the family. Capt. M. WALKER.

Some Very Filthy Scraps.

A gentleman and lady were enjoying some lovely music. They were attentively listening to the singing of the soldiers inside the barracks. Upon inquiring, they were surprised to learn, that what they supposed was some kind of musical instrument, was only the singing and clapping of hands (instruments of strings) of the soldiers. "Clap, y y hands, O ye people, shout unto God with the noise of triumph."

The saved Dane knows how to get it

victory over the bad when Lincolnville comes. He says, "When my heart is warmer than the red I go, the vic co

over the bed; but when the bed is warm
than any heart, the bed goes to the victor
over my." Some scholars have either

Here's a pointer for those who are always "waiting for the Spirit to move them to testify or sing." An old command was first on his first visit, he used to wait for the Spirit to move him, but soon found that he hadn't enough of the Spirit to move anything. Now, the Lord had given him something to talk about and he was commanded to do his part. "Quench not the Spirit."

It may seem strange, but often in the

The boss of a gang of Britishers, who at work, came to a place where it was in need of a black soldier, but not a

sneezes. After working for some time, he got so tired that he could not work in the coliseum any longer so he went to the

I feel like every person should, who well saved, that I cannot do too much in return for what God has done for me, and often think when I look at the way on the platform that ought to be lived or the glowing men who mightily are found in the world. Yes, I am glad to have them.

Instead of only one, I would all belong to the Salvation Army and to the Lord, and

Every person of adequate intelligence will be for the home and glory of our Saviour and King." And will? No, will not. His yoke is easy and His burden is light. His way is way of pleasantness, and His path is paths of peace.

THE MINISTER.

JESUS IS MINE.

TUNE—*Brother Land.*

Jesus is mine, a Friend most dear,
 Jesus is mine, a Friend most dear,

I've always found Him very near;
He left His Father's throne on high,
To join our sorrows, such as I

CHORUS.
Oh, Jesus, mine, oh, Jesus mine,
In Thee alone a friend I find,
I look to Thee, and Thee alone,
Because there is no other One
But Thee, whosoever I may be saved,
My Jesus, Saviour, comforted.

He wore the crown of thorns for me,
You the cruel, agonized tree,
His side was pierced, His Blood flowed free
O! sinner, 'twas for you and me.

And now He's mine, and I can sing
Of Jesu's power to save from sin,
His blood applied, doth cleanse my heart.

And from Him now I'll never part.
Come, sinners, come, without delay,
Oh, come to Jesus while you may,
In Him you will a true Friend find,
He is so loving and so kind.

